2. Ile not meddle with it, it is a dangerous thing,
It makes a man a coward. A man cannot steale,
But it accuseth him, he cannot steale but it checks him:
He cannot lie with his neighbours wife but it detects,
Him, it is a blushing shamfull spirite that mutinies
In a mans bosome: it fils one full of obstacles,
It made me once restore a peece of gold that I found.
It beggers any man that keepes it: it is turnd out of all
Townes and Cities for a dangerous thing, and euery
Man that meanes to liue well, and endeauours to trust
To himselfe, and liue without it.

1. Zounds, it is euen now at my elbow, perswading me
Not to kill the Duke.

2. Take the diuill in thy minde, and beleeue him not,
He would insinuate with thee to make thee sigth.

1. Tut I am strong in fraud he cannot preuaile with me,
I warrant thee.

2. Stood like a tall fellow that respects his reputation,
Come shall we to this geare?

1. Take him ouer the costard with the hilt of my sword,
And then we will chop him in the Malmsey, but in the next roome.

2. Oh excelent deuice, make a soppe of him.

1. Harke, he stirs, shall I strike?

2. No, first lets reason with him. *Cla. awaketh.*

Cla. Where are thou keeper, giue mee a cup of wine.

1. You shall haue wine enough, my Lord anone.

Cla. in Gods name what art thou:

2. A man, as you are.

Cla. But not as I am, royall.

1. Nor you as wee are loyall.

Cla. Thy voyce is thunder, but thy lookes are humble.

2. My voyce is now the Kings, my lookes mine owne.

Cla. How darkely and how deadly doest thou speake?
Tell mee, who are you? wherefore came you hither?

Am. To, to, to.

Cla. To murther me? *Am. I.*

Cla. You scarce haue the heart to tell mee so,
And therefore cannot haue the heart to doe it,
Wherein my friends haue I offended you?

1. Offended

1. Offended vs you haue not, but the King.

Cla. I shall be reconciled to him againe.

2. Neuer my Lo. therefore prepare to die.

Cla. Are you cald forth from out a world of men
To slay the innocent? what is my offence?
Where are the euidence to accuse me?
What lawfull quest hath giuen their verdict vp
Vnto the frowning Iudge, or who pronounc'd
The bitter sentence of poore Clarence death,
Before I be conuicte by course of law?
To threaten me with death is most vnlawfull:
I charge you as you hope to haue redemption,
By Christs deare blood shed for our greeuous sinnes,
That you depart and lay no hand one mee,
The deede you vndertake is damnable,

1. What wee will doe, we doe vpon command.

2. And he that hath commanded vs is the King.

Cla. Erroneous vassaile, the great King of Kings,
Haue in his Table of his Law commanded,
That thou shalt doe no murder, and wilt thou then
Spurne at his edict, and fullfill a mans?
Take heede, for he holdes vengeance in his hands,
To hurle vpon their heads that breake his law.

2. And that same vengeance doth he throw on thee,
For false forswearing and for murther too?
Thou didst receiue the holy Sacrament,
To fight the quarel of the house of Lancastēr.

1. And like a traitor to the name of God,
didst breake that vow, and with thy trecherous blade
Vnript the bowels of thy Soneraignes sonne,

2. Whome thou wert sworne to cherish and defend.

1. How canst thou vrge Gods dreadfull Law to vs,
When thou hast brooke it in so deere degree?

Cla. Alas, for whose sake did I that ill deed?
For *Edward*, for my brother, for his sake:
Why sirs he sends you not to murder me for this,
For in this sin he is as deepe as I,
If God will be reuenged for this deede,
Take not the quarrell from his powerfull arme,